GOLD KEY
SOLAR
15c
DOCTOR SOLAR
MAN OF THE ATOM
10000-810
OCTOBER
Solar is trapped in a sinister duplicate of Atom Valley!
THE LOST DIMENSION

EXPLORER XIX
This balloon-like satellite is one of many designed to measure the thickness of air above the earth. It went up about 1490 miles while orbiting around the earth. Explorer XIX sent back information by radio signal which helped scientists understand what "thin" air could do to a spacecraft at different heights. *Energy for this radio came from a rechargeable storage battery inside the satellite and a row of solar or sun-powered cells on the outside.*
Cheerios
CHEERIOS KID
This is the Cheerios Kid, whose energy comes from Cheerios! Like satellites, like you, he needs go-power every day. And, a breakfast of Cheerios with milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!
©G.M.
GENERAL MILLS

DOCTOR SOLAR
The LOST DIMENSION
A SURGE OF ELECTRONIC ENERGY RIPS THROUGH SOLAR'S FRAME AS HE IS CAST THROUGH THE NEVER-NEVER WORLD OF TIME AND SPACE! HE IS TAKING THE STRANGEST JOURNEY MORTAL MAN HAS EVER KNOWN ... A TRIP INTO-THE LOST DIMENSION!
H-HAVE WE DONE THE RIGHT THING, DR. CLARKSON? IF THE MAN OF THE ATOM SHOULD NEVER RETURN TO THIS WORLD...!!
H-HE INSISTED UPON TAKING THE RISK, GAIL! IT WAS THE ONLY COURSE OF ACTION TO FOLLOW!

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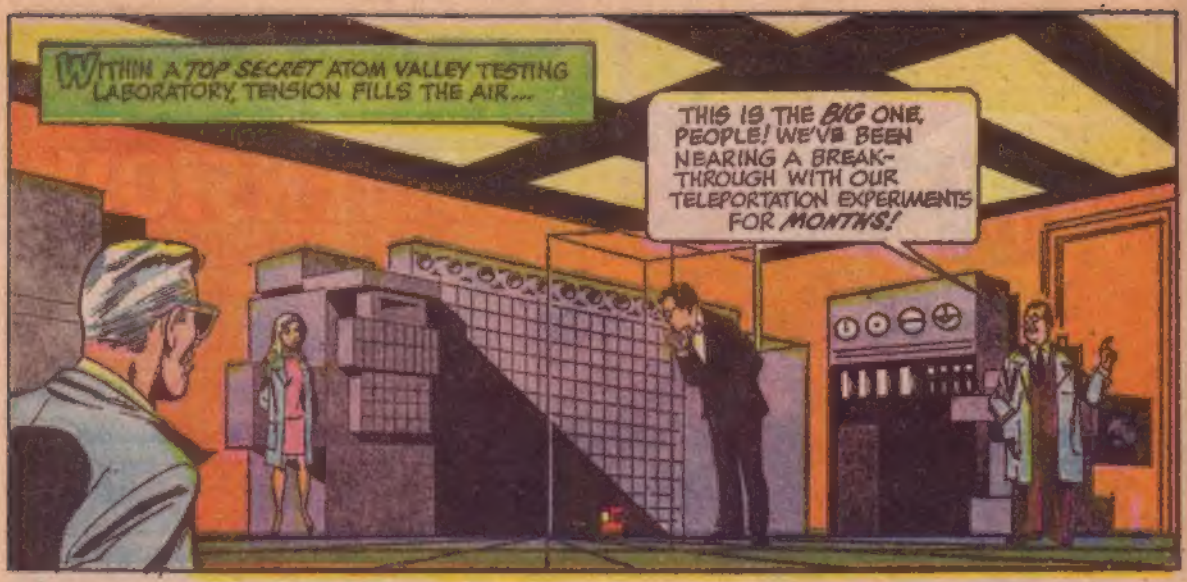
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us six weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

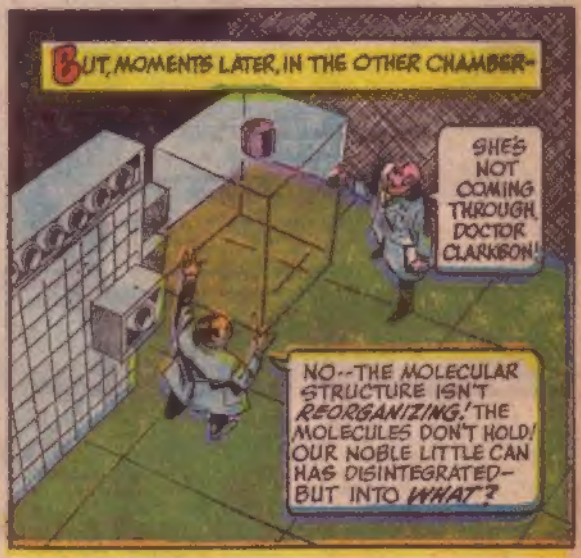

WITHIN A TOP SECRET ATOM VALLEY TESTING LABORATORY, TENSION FILLS THE AIR...
THIS IS THE BIG ONE, PEOPLE! WE'VE BEEN NEARING A BREAK-THROUGH WITH OUR TELEPORTATION EXPERIMENTS FOR MONTHS!

NOW THIS INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE CAN OF BEANS--

...WILL REVEAL THE RESULTS!

THE CAN!! IT'S BEGINNING TO DISSOLVE!
BEANS

IT'S GONE! COMPLETELY DISSOLVED! WE'VE TELEPORTED ONE CAN OF BEANS!
HALF CORRECT, DR. SOLAR! WE SUCCEED ONLY IF THE CAN RE-FORMS IN THE RECEIVING CHAMBER!


BUT, MOMENTS LATER, IN THE OTHER CHAMBER--
SHE'S NOT COMING THROUGH, DOCTOR CLARKSON!
NO--THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE ISN'T REORGANIZING! THE MOLECULES DON'T HOLD! OUR NOBLE LITTLE CAN HAS DISINTEGRATED--BUT INTO WHAT?

SO CLOSE- SO VERY CLOSE!
DR. CLARKSON- MIGHT I ASK A QUESTION? WHY DO YOU USE A CAN OF BEANS FOR SUCH A VITAL EXPERIMENT, SIR?
BECAUSE, HAMILTON, THAT CAN OF BEANS COVERED A VAST FIELD FOR US... ANIMAL, VEGETABLE AND MINERAL!
THE CAN IS MINERAL, THE BEANS ARE VEGETABLE AND THE PORK FAT IN THEM IS ANIMAL!
IF THE MACHINE WAS PARTIAL TO THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF ANY ONE OF THE THREE, THAT ONE WOULD HAVE APPEARED!
BUT NOW WE'LL TRY A LIVING ORGANISM! PLACE OUR GUINEA PIG FOR TELEPORT-BOMBARDMENT, DR. SOLAR!
AS LONG AS THERE IS ANY SIGN OF LIFE WHATEVER IN OUR LITTLE FRIEND, THIS DEVICE WILL DETECT IT!
AGAIN THE REMARKABLE DEVICE WHIRS...
THE SAME RESULT! THE MOLECULES WON'T RE-INTEGRATE!
DR. CLARKSON! WE'RE STILL GETTING READINGS ON THE LIFE-DETECTION INSTRUMENT!
THEN THE GUINEA PIG STILL EXISTS- BUT WHERE?!

THE LIFE-READING NEVER FALTERS! IT'S AS IF HE'S STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE BUT-WE JUST LOST COMMUNICATION!
THEN THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA, DOCTOR!
SUPPOSE WE SEND A SUBJECT CAPABLE OF ADJUSTING AND CONTROLLING HIS MOLECULES- AND BESIDES, ONE WHO HAS AN INTELLECT AND WILL UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT IS HAPPENING...
THE MAN OF THE ATOM!
NO! NO, SOLAR!
IT-IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! THE MAN OF THE ATOM IS VITAL TO OUR NATIONAL SECURITY! IF WE ASKED HIM TO DO THIS AND HE WERE.. WERE LOST, IT WOULD BE A CALAMITY! NO GOOD, SOLAR! FORGET IT!
WELL! THAT'S THAT! LET'S GET SOME REST, GENIUS!
DR. CLARKSON IS RIGHT! RISKING THE MAN OF THE ATOM WOULD NOT BE SENSIBLE... BUT A SCIENTIST MIGHT KNOW ENOUGH TO GET BACK THROUGH THAT DIMENSIONAL BARRIER! HMM-YES, AND IF HE FAILED- THE WHOLE WORLD WOULDN'T SUFFER!

THAT NIGHT, DR. SOLAR TOSSES RESTLESSLY IN HIS BED...
SO NEAR- AND YET SO FAR! WE'VE ALL WORKED SO HARD- THE ANSWER TO TELEPORTING OBJECTS FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER IS JUST WITHIN OUR GRASP-
-I'M GOING TO BURN SOME MIDNIGHT OIL! PERHAPS I CAN FIND A FLAW IN OUR OPERATIONS- SOME TINY FACTOR WE'VE OVERLOOKED...
BUT AS SOLAR REACHES THE TELEPORTATION LAB DOOR...
WHIRRR!
HAMILTON!
GREAT HANNAH! HE'S MAKING A HUMAN GUINEA PIG OUT OF HIMSELF! HE'S- HE'S FADING!
ZZZT!
HE'S GONE!!

QUICKLY, SOLAR RACES TO THE RETURN CHAMBER AND...
AND HE HASN'T RETURNED EITHER-H-HE CAN'T RE-FORM!
GAIL! FETCH DR. CLARKSON AND COME TO THE LAB AT ONCE! HAMILTON'S TRIED TO BUST OUR PROBLEM ALONE! HE'S PASSED INTO THE TELEPORTATION ETHER-AND I'M GOING AFTER HIM!
SOON...
I-I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, SOLAR, BUT PERHAPS THERE'S SOME OTHER WAY TO RESCUE HAMILTON...
THERE IS NO OTHER WAY! ONLY THE MAN OF THE ATOM WILL HAVE A CHANCE OF PULLING THIS OFF! PUSH THAT BUTTON, DR. CLARKSON!
A SECOND LATER, A BILLION PIN PRICKS SEEM TO STRIKE SOLAR'S BODY...
A SURGE OF ELECTRONIC ENERGY RIPS THROUGH HIS FRAME!

HE IS CAST INTO THE NEVER-NEVER WORLD OF TIME AND SPACE... HURTLING THROUGH THE ETHER OF THE UNKNOWN ...
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ

THEN, THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY BURST ASUNDER—A THOUSAND SIRENS BLAST IN HIS EARS! HE IS ENTERING A LOST DIMENSION!...
SSSSHHH!!

FINALLY, THERE IS SILENCE ...SOME INVISIBLE FORCE BEGINS TO DRAW THE FRAGMENTS OF SOLAR'S BODY AND SOUL TOGETHER AGAIN ...
I-I'VE ARRIVED!
THEN ...
GREAT CAESAR! I HAVEN'T GONE ANYWHERE! I'M STILL AT ATOM VALLEY - MERELY OUTSIDE THE LAB! AND THERE'S HAMILTON!
I-I FEEL A MITE STRANGE BUT THAT'S ALL ...
HAMILTON! WAIT UP! DID YOU JUST REVIVE OUT HERE ALSO?
I TOLD YA BEFORE - DON'T BUG ME, YA CREEP EGG-HEAD! BEAT IT!
W-WHA-?

WHAT-IN-BLUE-THUNDER?! OF COURSE! THE SHOCK OF BEING TELEPORTED OUTSIDE HAS AFFECTED HIS MIND!
-BETTER GET BACK TO THE LAB FAST AND INFORM DR.CLARKSON AND GAIL OF WHAT'S HAPPENED!
DR.CLARKSON! DID YOU SEE HAMILTON? HE ISN'T DISINTEG-
WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE SOLAR?
I TOLD YOU TO RECHART THE VERTICAL ACCELERATOR BLUEPRINTS! GO BACK AND DO AS YOU'RE ORDERED!
R-RIGHT, SIR...!
VERTICAL ACCELERATOR? WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?
GAIL! MAYBE SHE CAN EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOING ON!
GAIL! DR.CLARKSON JUST SNAPPED AT ME LIKE-
WILL YOU STOP WHINING EVERY TIME YOUR EGO GETS BRUISED! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEARN TO BE A MAN!?
HUH??

SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM

I enjoy reading Dr. Solar very much. After studying relativity, I find that Solar would live longer than any of his friends, even if they were born at the same time. But one thing that bothers me is why is the MAN OF THE ATOM green in "Atomic Nightmares"? (Dr Solar #20). And if Dr. Solar travels at the speed of light, how come we can see his form?

JAY YAKURA / Miamisburg, Ohio

If what you tell us about relativity is true, then Dr. Solar will outlive us even as Sherlock Holmes and Tarzan outlived their creators Long live Solar! The Man of the Atom is always green when he is concentrating his powers. As Doctor Solar he is able to keep his atomic chemistry under control so that he looks normal. If we didn't actually draw Doctor Solar, even when he's traveling faster than the speed of light, how would you know where he was going and what he was doing?

Our little DOCTOR SOLAR fan club feels that two things about this fine comic are ridiculous. First, Dr. Solar is too powerful. In issue #21, he creates a trail of vaporized lead, turns air to cosmic dust—creates an artificial cosmic storm. Solar can become any form of matter and energy, not to mention flight, strength, speed, element-sensing tactility, radar vision and time-sound hearing and division. That's enough! Don't add any more—please! Second complaint: Solar's Science Forum used to be a place where fans asked questions about the previous issue. Well why are you still talking about issue #14? Why, guys writing their letters now about this latest issue won't see them in print for another four years.

Also, we would like to discuss the Decader. Published every ten years, it would be a new idea in comics Now for something of interest to the "romantic readers." About the only thing Gail has ever done is look dreamy-eyed at Doc, cry because he was going berserk or act surprised when Solar got angry at Nuro. Please have some more subplots concerning Ol' Ray and Gail so you can keep the romantic reader interested and irk the young reader.

KEITH PARTAIN / Tulsa, Oklahoma

We've tried to extract the main points of three of your letters, Keith (all of them less than four years old). We do appreciate your comments about the stories. I hope we can keep his powers under control. We'll try to keep SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM more up to date. How old might letters be in a Decader—12 years, 13 years? As for romance, Solar and Gail have been hiding their feelings for several issues now because they realize the situation is hopeless. But who knows, maybe something will happen to bring their affection for one another to the surface.

In issue #21, when the Man of The Atom split up into a million identical microscopic parts, you showed some of them battling with the alien germs in individual ways. I think that each of the Solars would have been making exactly the same movements, as they were all controlled by the same brain.

GRAHAM JONES / Auckland, New Zealand

Under the direction of one brain, the million Solars were all doing essentially the same thing. As for making identical movements, your right hand and your left hand are under the control of one brain Do they always make identical movements?

How many pills does it take to have Dotor Solar's full power without increasing his size? How old is Doctor Solar? How many forms can he take? Please print a list. If Atom Valley were real, where would it be?

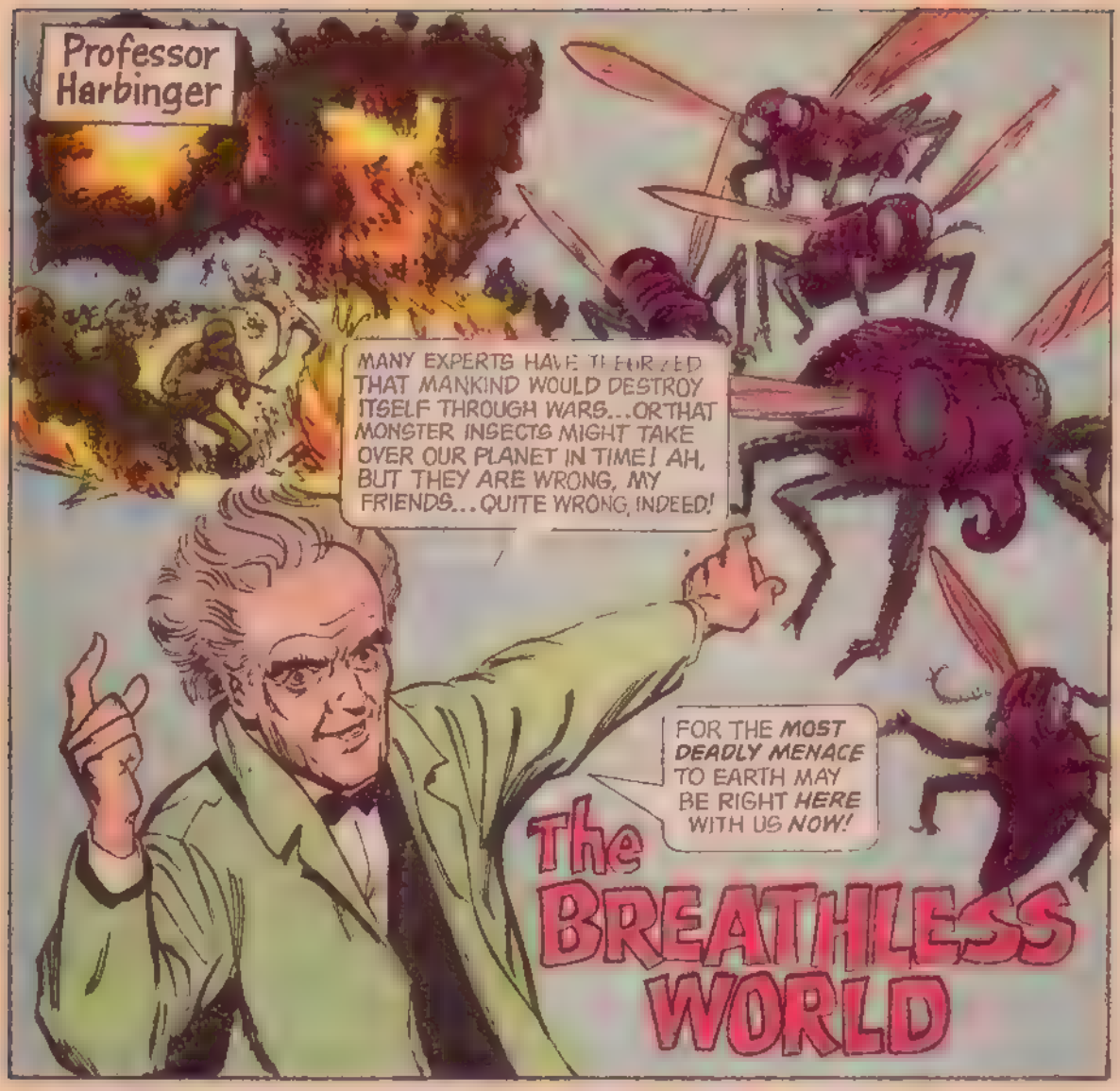
PETER HERNANDEZ / Long Beach, California

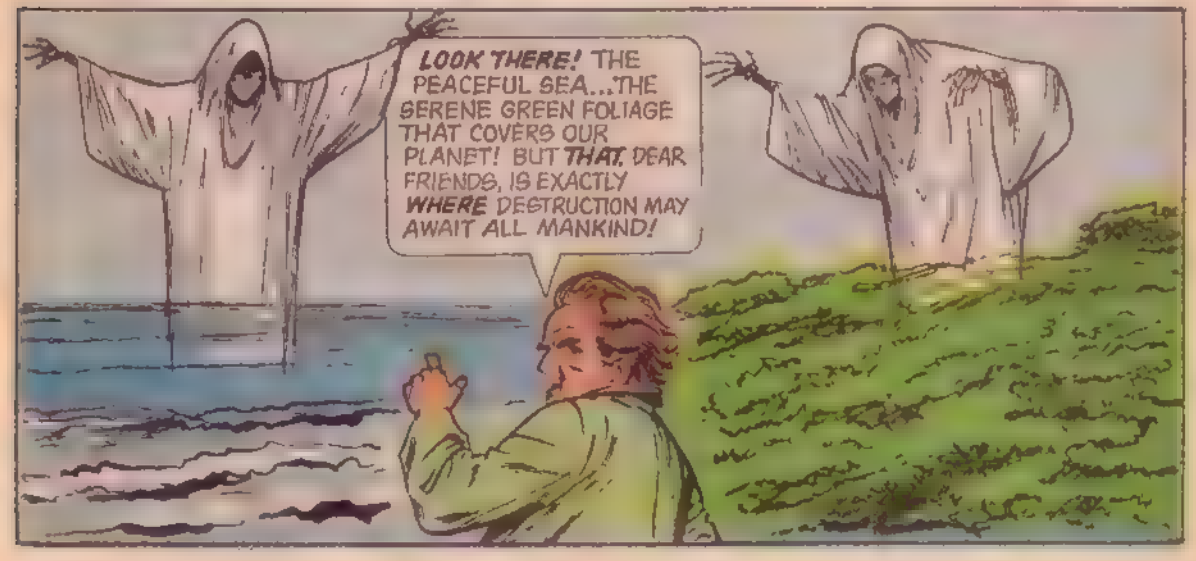
The pills do not increase his size. They restore his energy. He is in his early thirties. But he has not aged since his "accident." Even Doctor Solar does not know just how many forms he can take. If such a list existed it would be Top Secret. If Atom Valley were real it would still be in the same place it is now.

In a recent issue, Dr Solar removed his sun glasses in front of Gail. I always thought that they held back the radioactivty of his eyes. If so, why did he take them off?

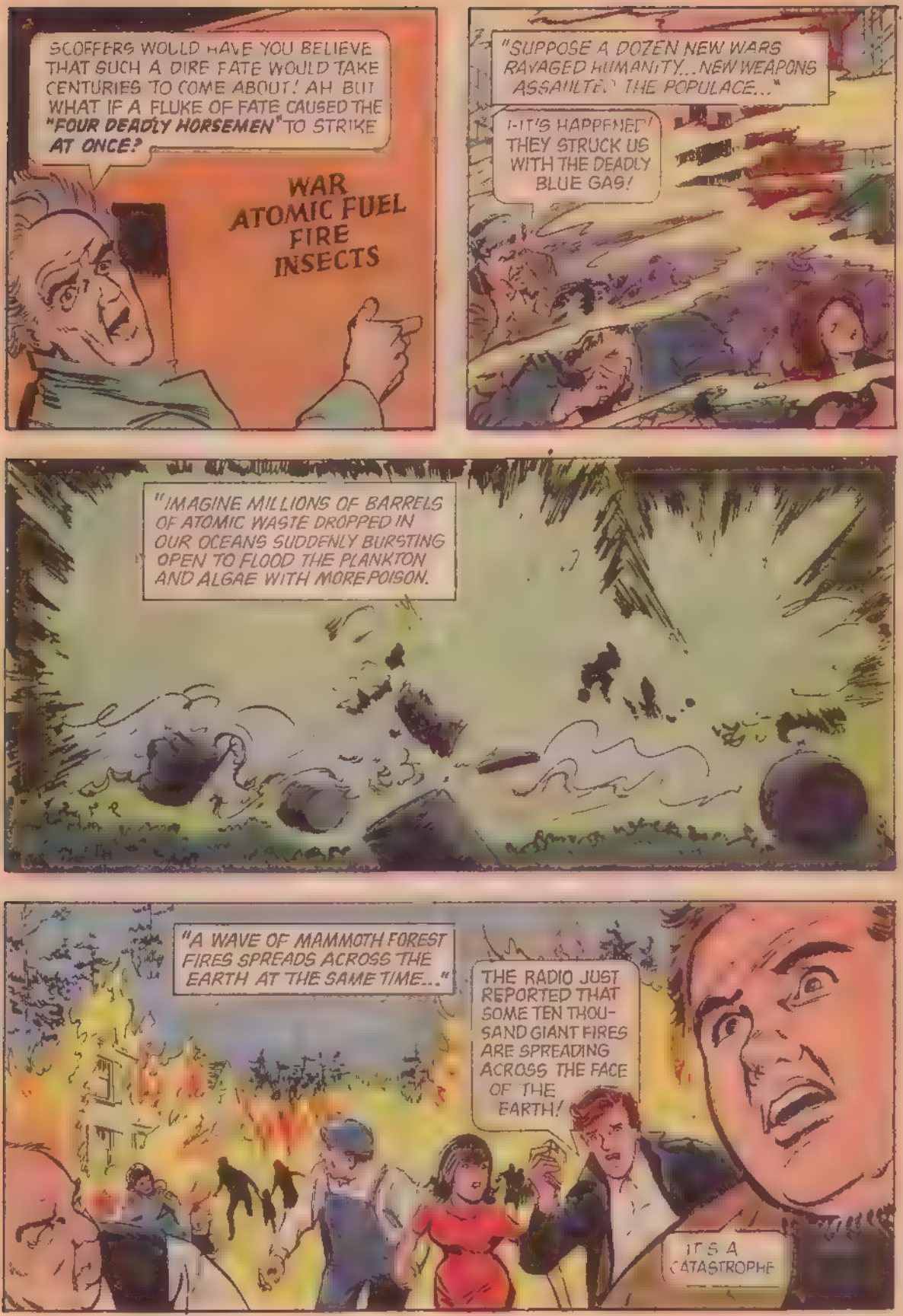
JAMES RICHLER / York, Pennsylvania

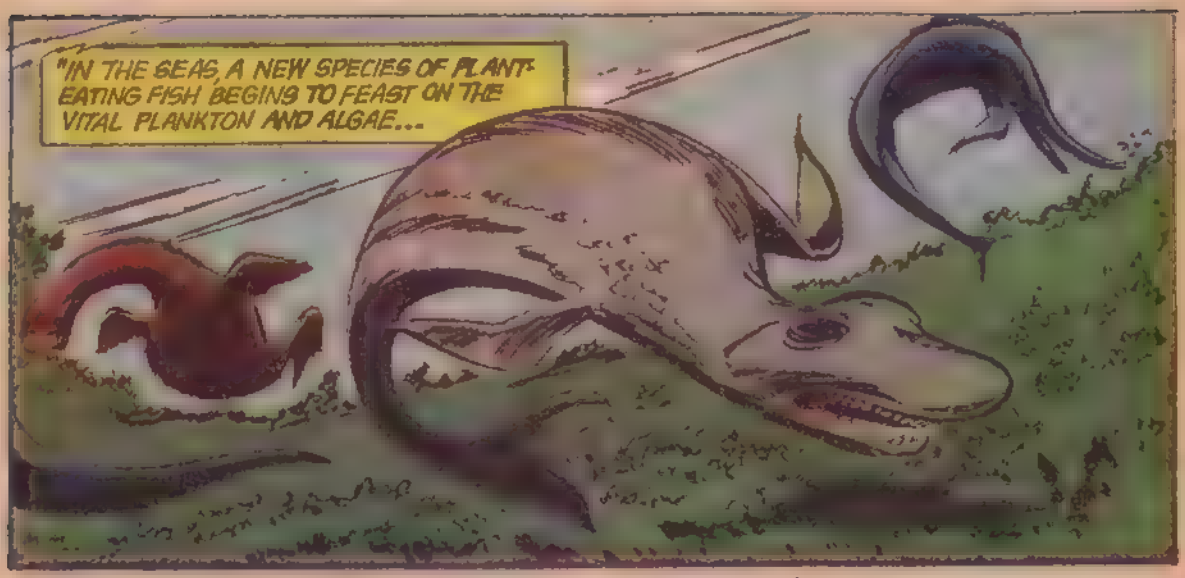
Solar removed his protective glasses so that he could use his radar vision to see through a wall. He didn't look directly at Gail while his glasses were off. That would have been harmful to her.

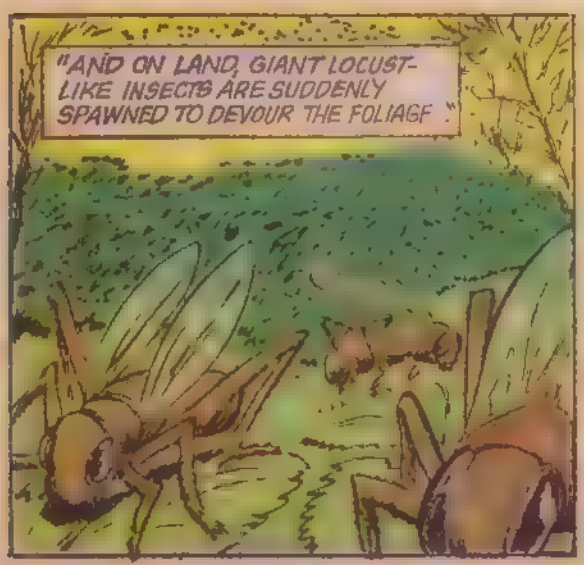

Professor Harbinger
MANY EXPERTS HAVE THEORIZED THAT MANKIND WOULD DESTROY ITSELF THROUGH WARS...OR THAT MONSTER INSECTS MIGHT TAKE OVER OUR PLANET IN TIME! AH, BUT THEY ARE WRONG, MY FRIENDS... QUITE WRONG, INDEED!
FOR THE MOST DEADLY MENACE TO EARTH MAY BE RIGHT HERE WITH US NOW!
The BREATHLESS WORLD

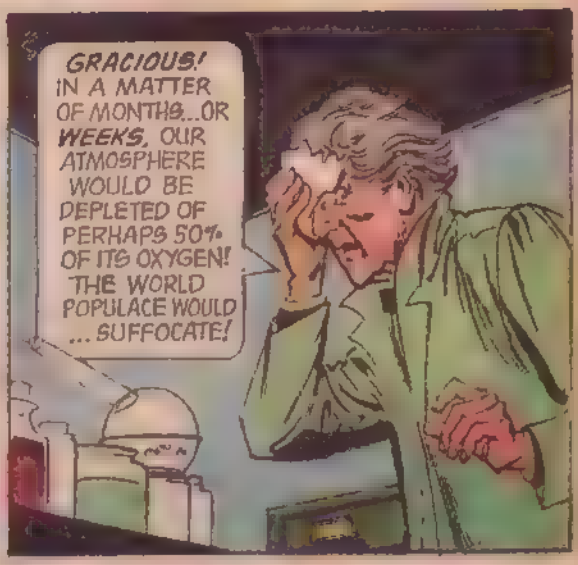

LOOK THERE! THE PEACEFUL SEA...THE SERENE GREEN FOLIAGE THAT COVERS OUR PLANET! BUT THAT, DEAR FRIENDS, IS EXACTLY WHERE DESTRUCTION MAY AWAIT ALL MANKIND!

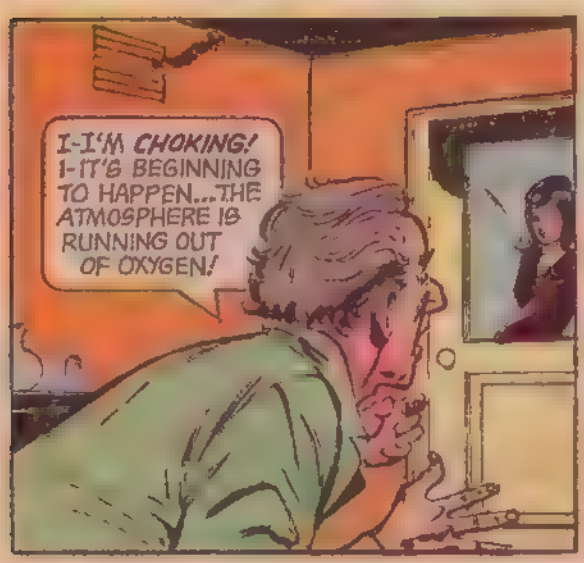
"INVISIBLE BUBBLES OF OXYGEN RISE INTO THE AIR FROM THE OCEANS, MANUFACTURED BY PLANKTON AND ALGAE, GIVING US 70% OF THE WORLD'S SUPPLY...
"FROM THE EARTH'S GREENERY WE RECEIVE THE OTHER 30%.."
THERE APPEARS NO WAY IN WHICH WE CAN ESCAPE OUR DEPENDENCE ON GREEN PLANTS ABOVE AND BELOW THE SEA... AND WE ARE HEADING OURSELVES TOWARD DESTRUCTION BY ELIMINATING THE VITAL OXYGEN!
"ON THE SURFACE, WE'RE SMASHING THE GREENERY AWAY WITH ROAD AND HOUSE BUILDING DESTROYING THOUSANDS OF ACRES A MONTH...
"BELOW THE SEA, TONS OF MAN-MADE CHEMICAL POLLUTANTS ARE DUMPED INTO THE OXYGEN-GIVING ALGAE THERE..."

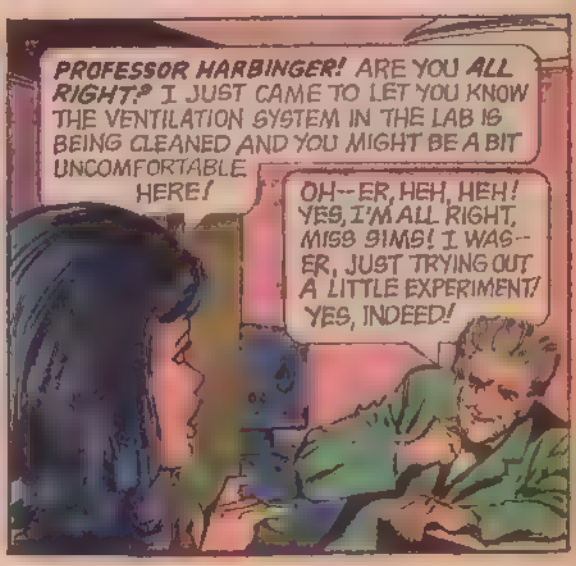

SCOFFERS WOULD HAVE YOU BELIEVE THAT SUCH A DIRE FATE WOULD TAKE CENTURIES TO COME ABOUT! AH BUT WHAT IF A FLUKE OF FATE CAUSED THE "FOUR DEADLY HORSEMEN" TO STRIKE AT ONCE?
WAR
ATOMIC FUEL
FIRE
INSECTS
"SUPPOSE A DOZEN NEW WARS RAVAGED HUMANITY... NEW WEAPONS ASSAILED THE POPULACE..."
I-IT'S HAPPENED! THEY STRUCK US WITH THE DEADLY BLUE GAS!
"IMAGINE MILLIONS OF BARRELS OF ATOMIC WASTE DROPPED IN OUR OCEANS SUDDENLY BURSTING OPEN TO FLOOD THE PLANKTON AND ALGAE WITH MORE POISON.
"A WAVE OF MAMMOTH FOREST FIRES SPREADS ACROSS THE EARTH AT THE SAME TIME..."
THE RADIO JUST REPORTED THAT SOME TEN THOUSAND GIANT FIRES ARE SPREADING ACROSS THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
IT'S A CATASTROPHE


"IN THE SEAS, A NEW SPECIES OF PLANT-EATING FISH BEGIN TO FEAST ON THE VITAL PLANKTON AND ALGAE...


"AND ON LAND, GIANT LOCUST-LIKE INSECTS ARE SUDDENLY SPAWNED TO DEVOUR THE FOLIAGE."


GRACIOUS! IN A MATTER OF MONTHS...OR WEEKS, OUR ATMOSPHERE WOULD BE DEPLETED OF PERHAPS 50% OF ITS OXYGEN! THE WORLD POPULACE WOULD ... SUFFOCATE!


I-I'M CHOKING! I-IT'S BEGINNING TO HAPPEN...THE ATMOSPHERE IS RUNNING OUT OF OXYGEN!


PROFESSOR HARBINGER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I JUST CAME TO LET YOU KNOW THE VENTILATION SYSTEM IN THE LAB IS BEING CLEANED AND YOU MIGHT BE A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE HERE!
OH--ER, HEH, HEH! YES, I'M ALL RIGHT, MISS SIMS! I WAS--ER, JUST TRYING OUT A LITTLE EXPERIMENT! YES, INDEED!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

JEST A MINUTE— THANKS TO YOU

We hope you're having a fun fest with your JOKES ON YOU PAGE. We wish we could print every joke, but we can't and for good reason. You might see your joke with someone else's name on it. It means that more than one person sent in the same joke and we received the other fellow's first. A joke seems to travel with the speed of sound — we got one from Mississippi and the same one from India.

They say a good laugh is heard around the world — and we can certainly vouch for that. For instance, what time is it when this happens?

Time to get a new fence — as if we had to tell you.

We want to tell you all how much we appreciate your contributions of all sorts, and we want to print as many names as we can to show that appreciation. We are inaugurating the Honorable Mention column which we'll feature on this page as often as we can.

MID-SUMMER GOLD KEY LINEUP HITS ACTION ADVENTURE HIGH

HONORABLE MENTION

We wish we could print all your contributions, but we're doing the next best — printing your names. More names will appear from time to time.

PAUL PELOSI King of Prussia, Pa.
MIKE GROSLAND Fairbanks, Alaska
BERNADETTE WEAR Elgin, Ill.
PAUL MINGEL Kitwe, Zambia
MICHAEL BERTRAND Ste. Therese, Quebec
PATRICIA FLEETWOOD Basom, N.C.
VICKI LYNN DOYLE Groton, Conn.
SALLY WALDMAN Portland, Ore.
DENISE DEBLOIS Suncook, N. H.
ARNULFO FLORES Abshop, Tex.
CINDY KNICKREHM Peotone, Ill.
BUTCH KLEBER Ogunquit, Maine
DONNA BINKLEY Springfield, Tenn.
PAMELA TURNER Baltimore, Md.
JOHN MASSI Chicago, Ill.
LINDA SPRINGER Stanfordville, N.Y.
SHELLY PARMET Rego Park, N.Y.
ALAN DALE CAIN Delphi, Ind.

We received a little arithmetic game from Ronald Kruk of Maspeth, New York, which we tried out, and it works. Here's the way it goes: Write down the number of your house. Double it and add 5. Multiply by 50 and add your age. Now add the number of days in the year and subtract 615. The beginning numbers in the answer will be the address of your house; the last number or numbers will be your age.

HOST OF HEROES SPARK AUGUST TITLES

Excuse the pun, but you're going to get all Gold Keyed-up about the Gold Key Comics that will be waiting for you next month. One after another — it's double barreled fun and adventure all the way.

Weird! Eerie! Authentic! Those words describe a spellbinding favorite, RIPLEY'S BELIEVE IT OR NOT! Next month's collection of True Ghost Stories featuring the 'Crystal Skull of Doom' will be the best yet. Reading is believing!

MARS PATROL will be on its most dangerous mission battling those demons from another planet who are trying to take over New Orleans.

There are other nuggets full of adventure on the August list that can't miss — and that you won't want to miss: MAGNUS ROBOT FIGHTER, TARZAN, KORAK, MIGHTY SAMSON, VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA and more . . . more . . . more!

SPECIAL! One of your favorite rascals will be up to his ears in mischief in a Giant Comic of his own. THE BEST OF BUGS BUNNY. Get the best of that 14 carrot funny fellow next month.

It's here! Orbiting at your dealers, the Giant spectacular — UFO FLYING SAUCERS. Where are they from? What do they want? Find out for yourself — get your copy NOW!

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Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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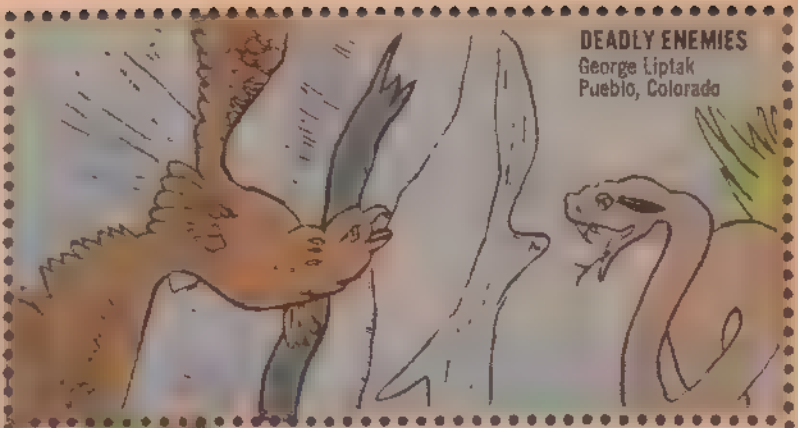
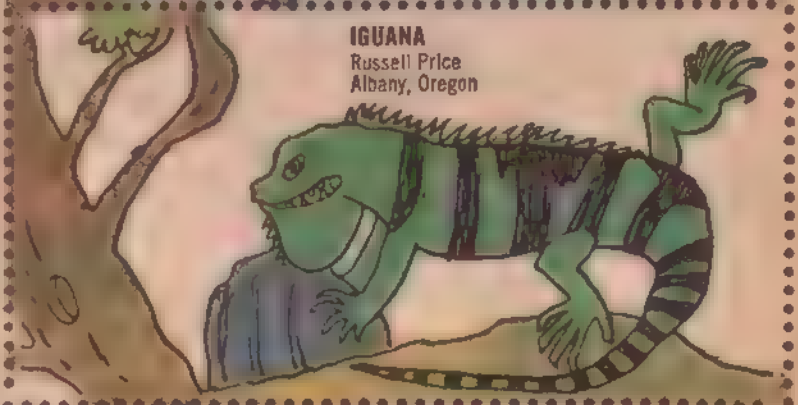
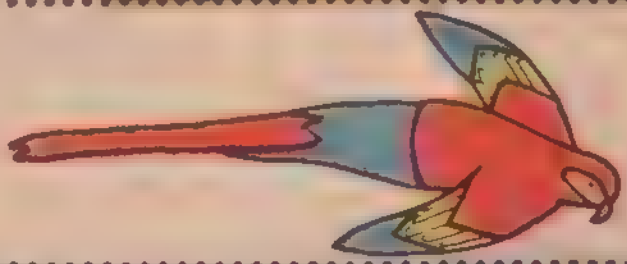


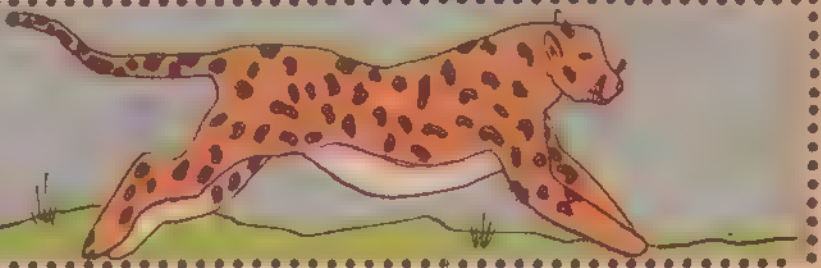
DEADLY ENEMIES
George Liptak
Pueblo, Colorado



IGUANA
Russell Price
Albany, Oregon



PARROT
Richard Dziendzielewicz
Holyoke, Massachusetts



LEOPARD
Larry Poluk
Yellowknife, Northwest Territories
Canada

MOUNTAIN LION
John A. Brunt, Jr.
Senatobia, Mississippi

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INVENTIONS

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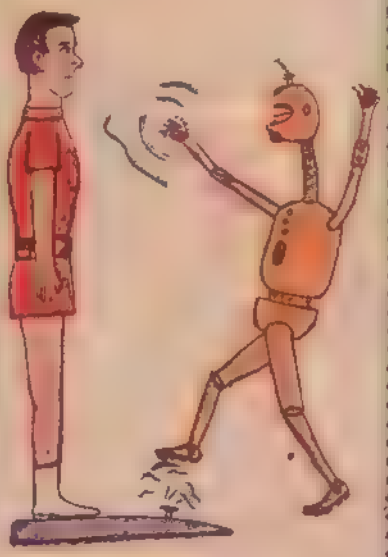
MAGNUS LURE

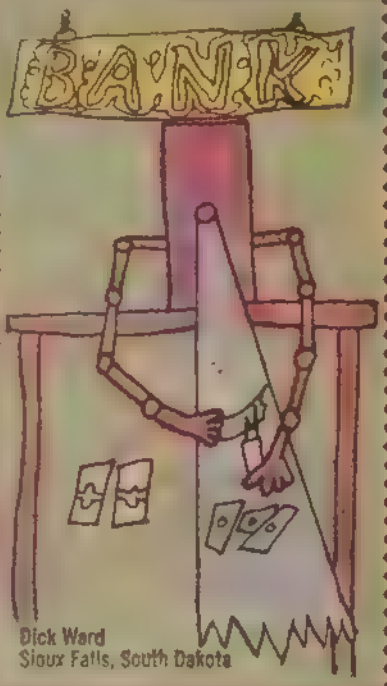
Attracts robots and when they step on the "stun-button" they are short-circuited.



Billy Freytag
Frederick, Maryland

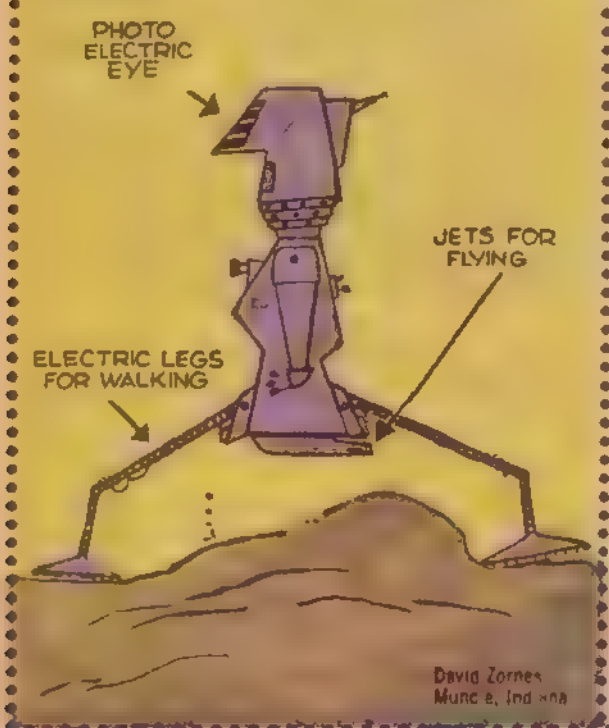
THE COUNTERFEIT SPOTTER

Electric eye spots counterfeit bills, arm with lighter burns them.



Dick Ward
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

COMPUTO



David Zornes
Muncie, Indiana

AUTOMATIC FEEDER

Brian Lundy
Lancaster, California

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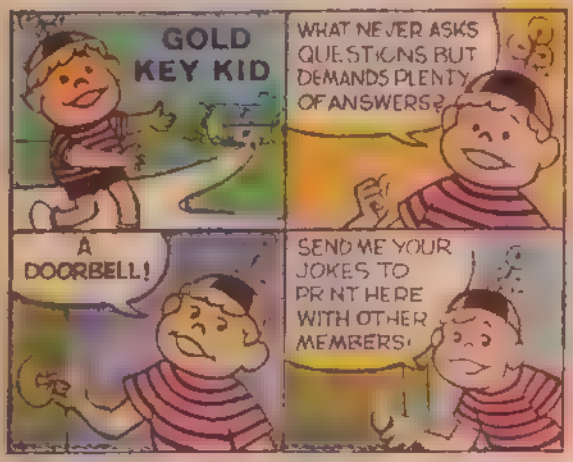
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU


GOLD KEY KID
WHAT NEVER ASKS QUESTIONS BUT DEMANDS PLENTY OF ANSWERS?
A DOORBELL!
SEND ME YOUR JOKES TO PRINT HERE WITH OTHER MEMBERS!

Boy: I wish I could take one of your paintings home.
Painter: You can—you just sat on my paints.
Ann Levasseur—Biggar, Saskatchewan, Canada

Julie: What did one apple say to the other apple?
Dorene: Don't get saucy.
Dorene Kirking—Cour d'Alene, Idaho

Riddle: What is the difference between a light dress in winter and a tooth that's out?
Answer: One is too thin and the other is tooth out.
Camille Weare—Burns, Oregon

Tony: How did I do, Coach? Did you take my time?
Coach: I didn't have to—you took it yourself.
Jeanette Sokolowski—Poughkeepsie, New York

Riddle: What has more than 40 keys but cannot unlock a single door?
Answer: A typewriter.
James Kelly—Oak Lawn, Illinois

Rob: How was the horseback ride?
Bob: Well, there was a path that went two ways. I wanted to go one way and the horse wanted to go the other way
Rob: Then what happened?
Bob: He tossed me for it
George Rowles—South Plainfield, New Jersey

Doctor: Are you still taking that cough medicine I gave you?
Patient: No, I tasted the medicine and decided I would rather have the cough.
David Delcorde—Hull, Quebec, Canada

Mother: Why is your little brother crying?
Mark: Because I'm eating my cake.
Mother: Didn't he eat his piece of cake?
Mark: No, he was crying when I was eating that, too.
Mark Coletti—Mingo Junction, Ohio

Riddle: What did one knight say to the other?
Answer: Let's call it a day.
Virginia Holloman—Alexandria, Louisiana

She: What did Benjamin Franklin say when he discovered electricity in lightning?
He: Nothing—he was too shocked.
Vickie L. Davis—Conway, North Carolina

Ann: Did you see the man-eating shark?
Susan: No, but I saw a man eating fish.
Pamela Koller—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Carpenter: Your hammer is like lightning.
Helper: You mean I'm fast?
Carpenter: No, I mean you seldom strike twice in the same place.
Don Rickett Jr.—Carsonville, Michigan

Riddle: Why did Humpty Dumpty have a great fall?
Answer: To make up for a miserable summer
Michael Badger—Huntington Beach, California

Teacher: Give me a sentence using the word "fascinate."
Gale: I have nine buttons on my sweater, but I can only fasten eight.
Susan Anderson—Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Son: Father, is ink expensive?
Father: No—why do you ask?
Son: Because Mother got so upset when I spilled some on the carpet.
Gary Cormier—Dieppe, New Brunswick, Canada

Donkey on seeing a zebra for the first time: **Well, imagine that . . . a donkey who's been in jail.**
Heidi Williams—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Riddle: When does a leopard change his spots?
Answer: When he moves from place to place.
Arnold Bates—Lenora, Kansas

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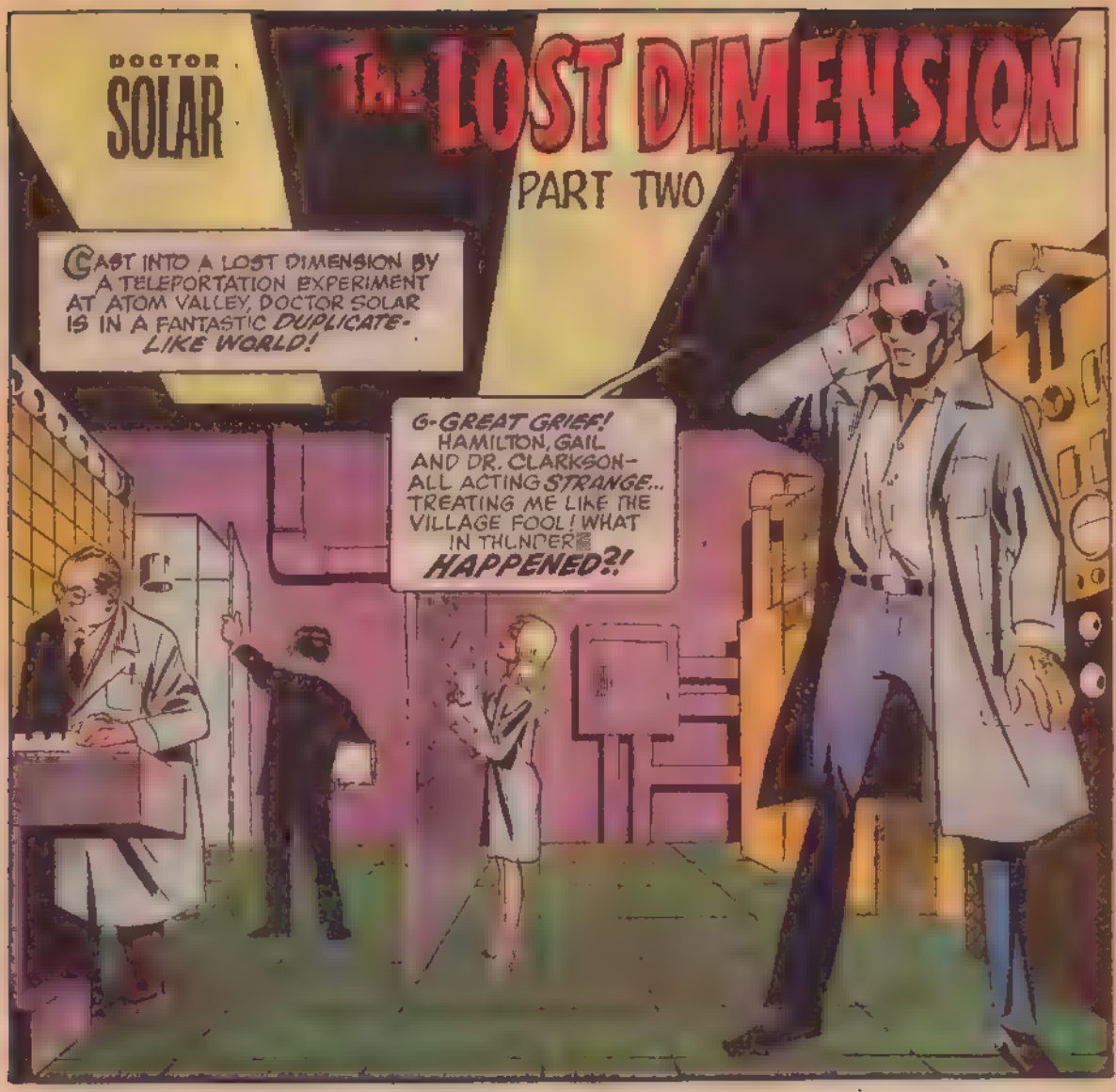
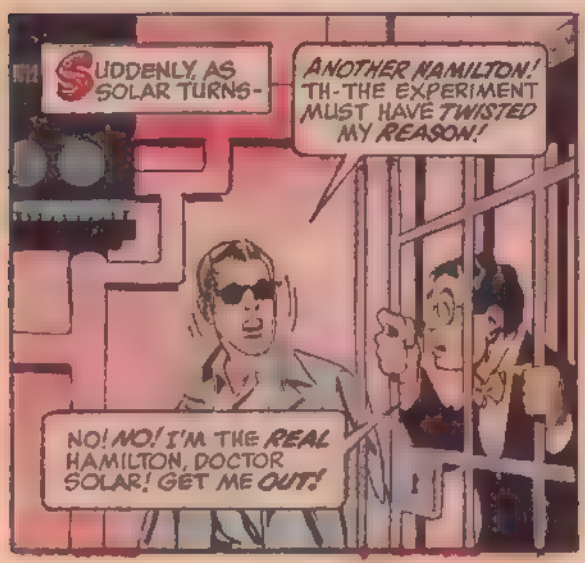
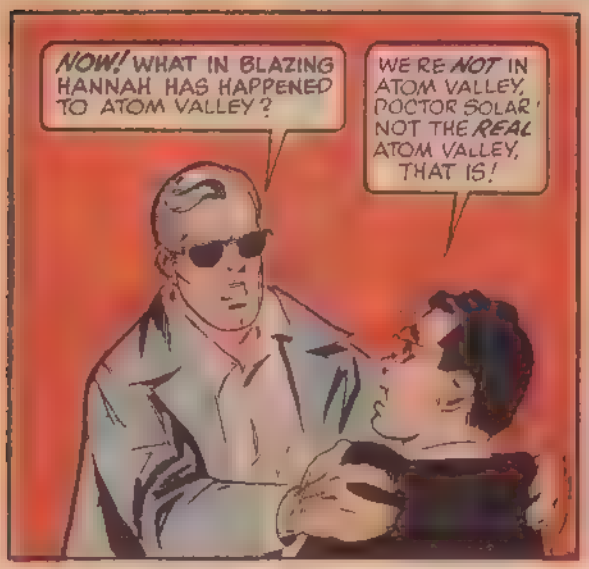
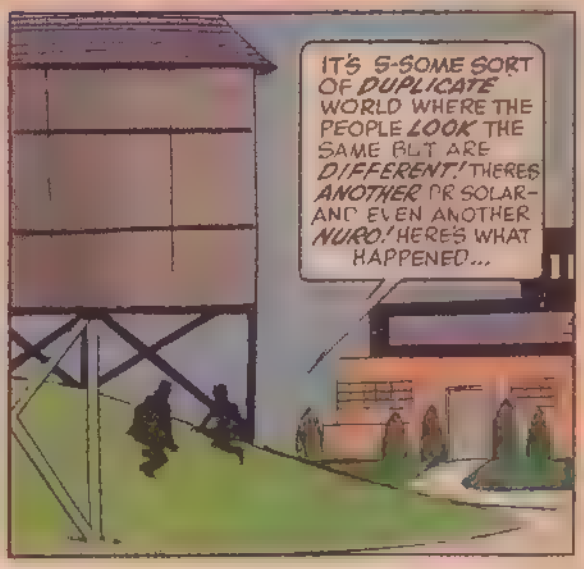

DOCTOR SOLAR
The LOST DIMENSION
PART TWO
CAST INTO A LOST DIMENSION BY A TELEPORTATION EXPERIMENT AT ATOM VALLEY, DOCTOR SOLAR IS IN A FANTASTIC DUPLICATE-LIKE WORLD!
G-GREAT GRIEF! HAMILTON, GAIL AND DR. CLARKSON- ALL ACTING STRANGE.. TREATING ME LIKE THE VILLAGE FOOL! WHAT IN THUNDER HAPPENED?!

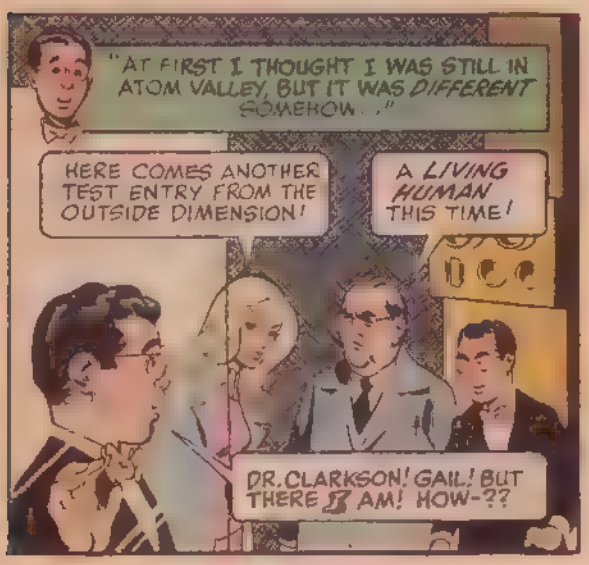

SUDDENLY, AS SOLAR TURNS-
ANOTHER HAMILTON! TH-THE EXPERIMENT MUST HAVE TWISTED MY REASON!
NO! NO! I'M THE REAL HAMILTON, DOCTOR SOLAR! GET ME OUT!

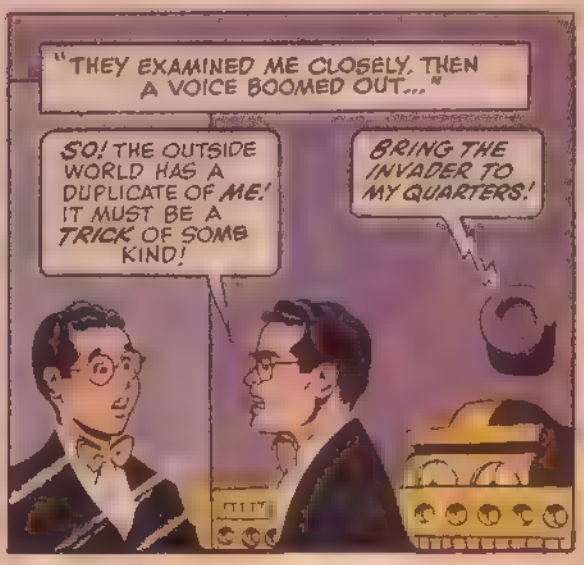
HURRY! IF THESE MANIACS REALIZE YOU'RE THE REAL SOLAR, WE'RE DONE FOR!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN- THE REAL SOLAR?

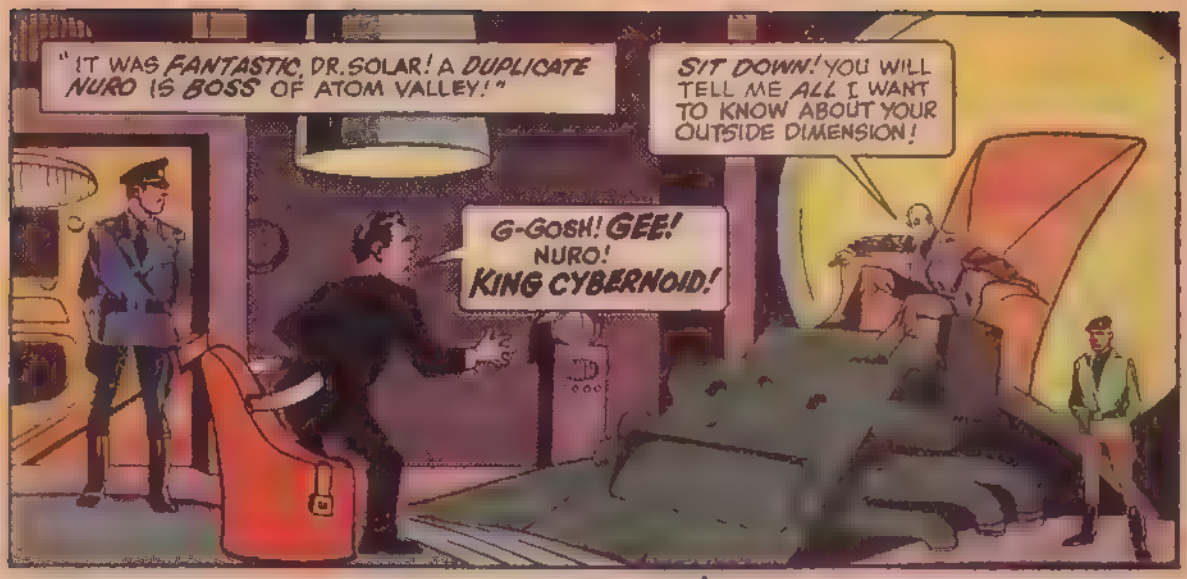
UNDER THAT WATER TOWER! QUICKLY, HAMILTON!

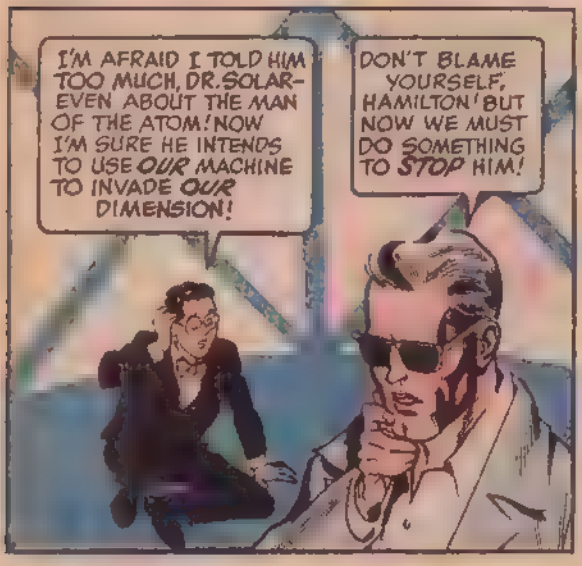

NOW! WHAT IN BLAZING HANNAH HAS HAPPENED TO ATOM VALLEY?
WE'RE NOT IN ATOM VALLEY, DOCTOR SOLAR! NOT THE REAL ATOM VALLEY, THAT IS!

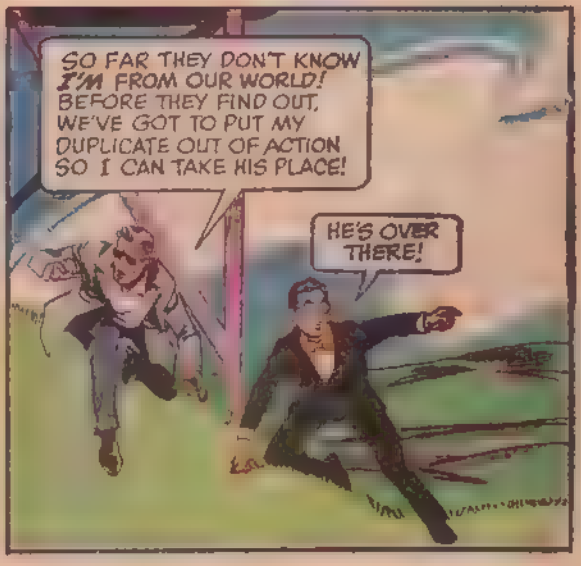

IT'S S-SOME SORT OF DUPLICATE WORLD WHERE THE PEOPLE LOOK THE SAME BUT ARE DIFFERENT! THERE'S ANOTHER DR SOLAR- AND EVEN ANOTHER NURO! HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED...


"AT FIRST I THOUGHT I WAS STILL IN ATOM VALLEY, BUT IT WAS DIFFERENT SOMEHOW..."
HERE COMES ANOTHER TEST ENTRY FROM THE OUTSIDE DIMENSION!
A LIVING HUMAN THIS TIME!
DR. CLARKSON! GAIL! BUT THERE I AM! HOW-??


"THEY EXAMINED ME CLOSELY. THEN A VOICE BOOMED OUT..."
SO! THE OUTSIDE WORLD HAS A DUPLICATE OF ME! IT MUST BE A TRICK OF SOME KIND!
BRING THE INVADER TO MY QUARTERS!


"IT WAS FANTASTIC, DR. SOLAR! A DUPLICATE NURO IS BOSS OF ATOM VALLEY!"
G-GOSH! GEE! NURO! KING CYBERNOID!
SIT DOWN! YOU WILL TELL ME ALL I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR OUTSIDE DIMENSION!

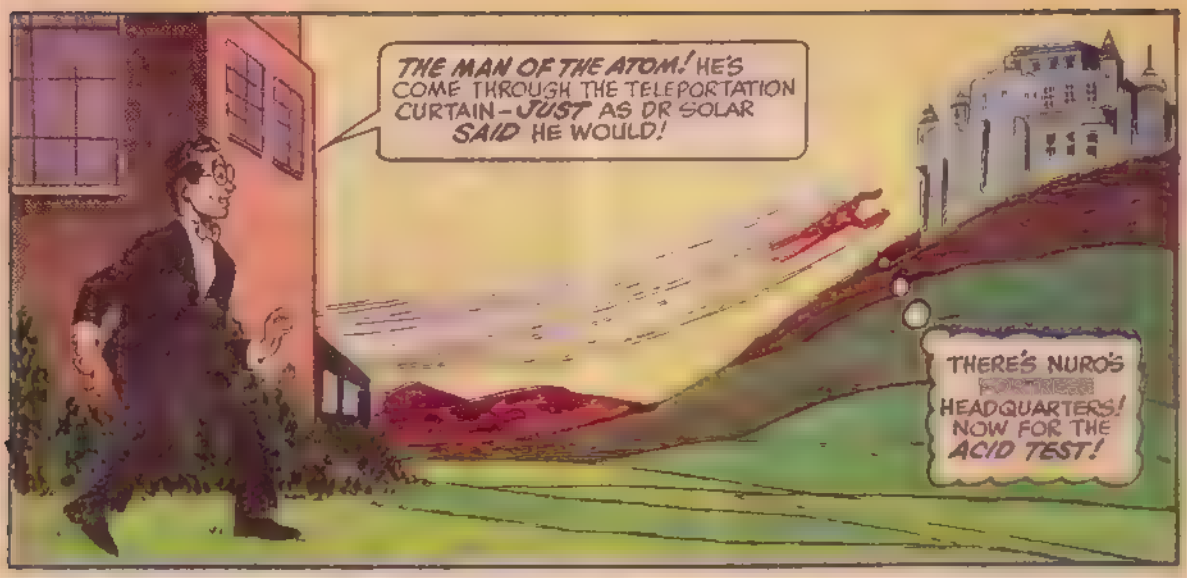

I'M AFRAID I TOLD HIM TOO MUCH, DR. SOLAR- EVEN ABOUT THE MAN OF THE ATOM! NOW I'M SURE HE INTENDS TO USE OUR MACHINE TO INVADE OUR DIMENSION!
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, HAMILTON! BUT NOW WE MUST DO SOMETHING TO STOP HIM!

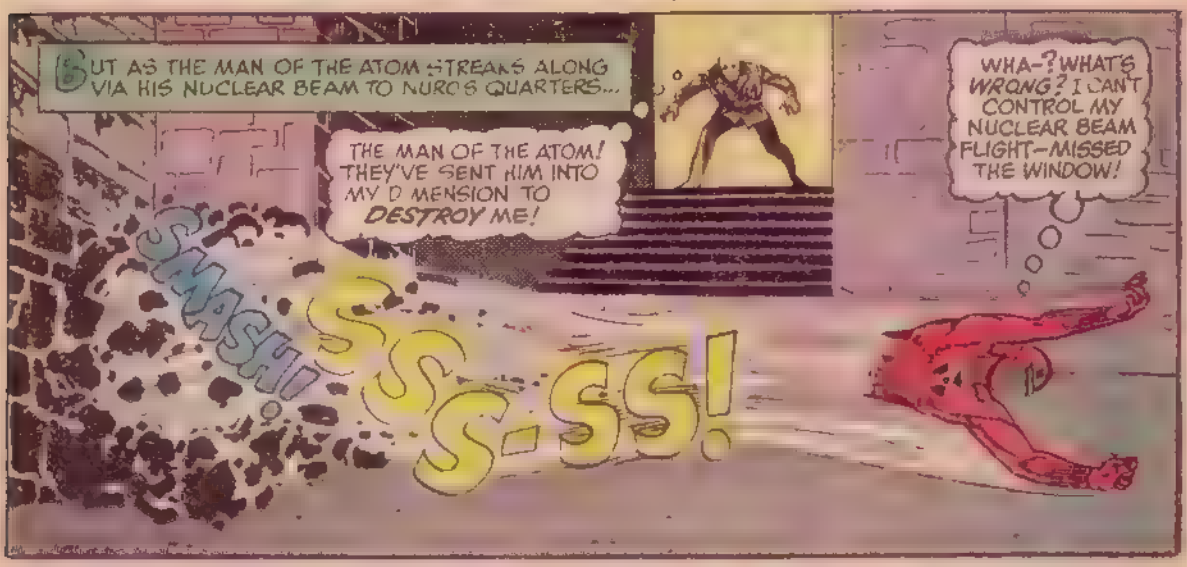

SO FAR THEY DON'T KNOW I'M FROM OUR WORLD! BEFORE THEY FIND OUT, WE'VE GOT TO PUT MY DUPLICATE OUT OF ACTION SO I CAN TAKE HIS PLACE!
HE'S OVER THERE!

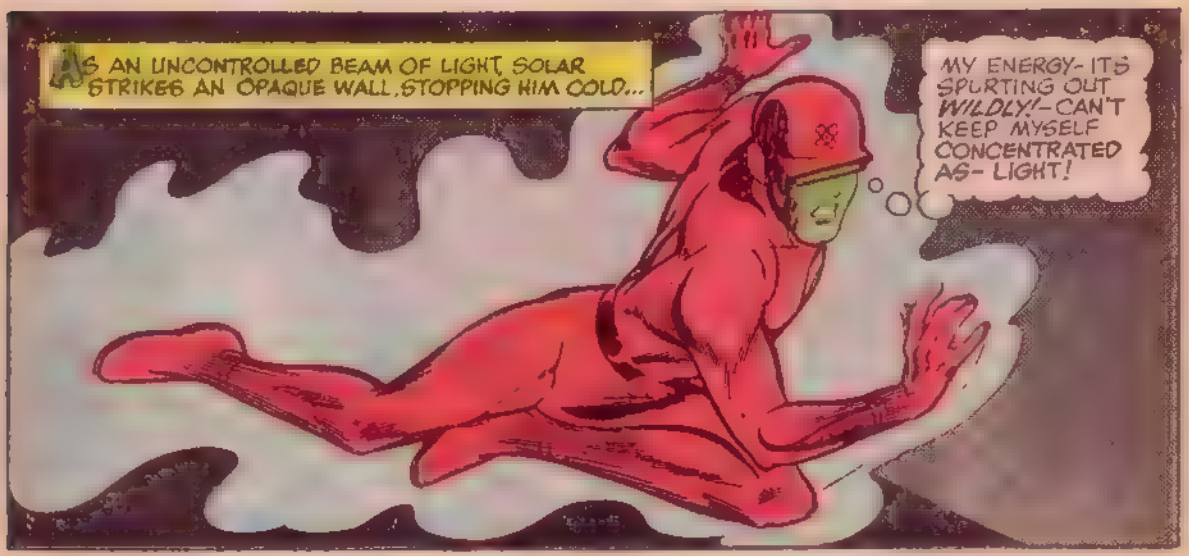
SHORTLY-
HUH?

WAP!

TIE HIS FEET, HAMILTON! WE'LL PUT HIM IN THE LAB SUPPLY ROOM!
WHEW! WHAT LUCK! HIS BODY ISN'T CASTING OFF ANY RADIATION! MY DOUBLE ISN'T ALSO A MAN OF THE ATOM!
WHEN THE SECOND SCAR HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF
WE'LL HAVE HELP SOON, HAMILTON! DR. CLARKSON IS SENDING THE MAN OF THE ATOM THROUGH THE TELEPORTATION CURTAIN AT ANY MOMENT!
YOU WAIT HERE! I CAN MOVE ABOUT FREELY NOW!
THEY'RE WATCHING THE CHAMBER FOR MORE APPEARANCES! I WONDER WHY I DIDN'T COME THROUGH AT THIS EXACT SPOT, THE SAME AS HAMILTON, THE BEANS AND THE GUINEA PIG...
IF I CAN SCUTTLE THIS DUPLICATE KING CYBERNOID, I MAY LEARN HOW TO DEAL WITH THE ONE IN OUR OWN WORLD-IF I EVER GET BACK!
STRAINING TO CHANGE HIS MOLECULES INTO A BEAM OF LIGHT, THE MAN OF THE ATOM STREAKS THROUGH A WINDOW...
YOW!
W- WHAT'S THAT FLASH?!
SSSSSS

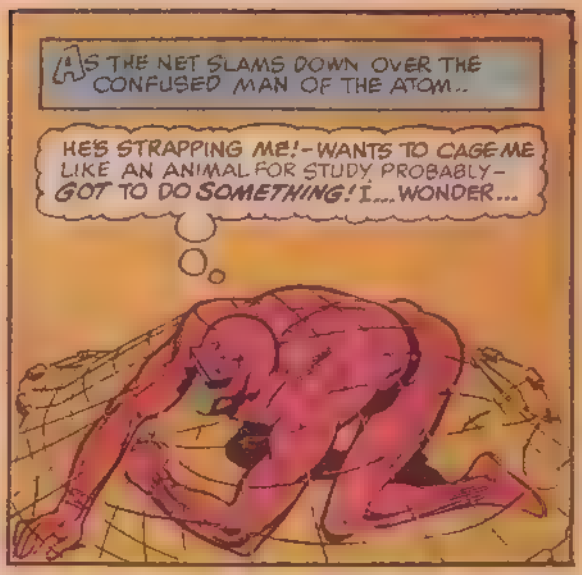

THE MAN OF THE ATOM! HE'S COME THROUGH THE TELEPORTATION CURTAIN—JUST AS DR SOLAR SAID HE WOULD!
THERE'S NURO'S [redacted] HEADQUARTERS! NOW FOR THE ACID TEST!

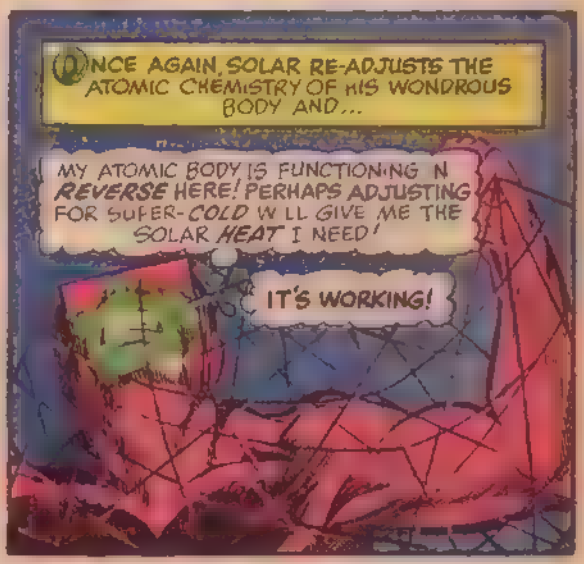

BUT AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM STREAKS ALONG VIA HIS NUCLEAR BEAM TO NURO'S QUARTERS...
THE MAN OF THE ATOM! THEY'VE SENT HIM INTO MY D MENSION TO DESTROY ME!
WHA-? WHAT'S WRONG? I CAN'T CONTROL MY NUCLEAR BEAM FLIGHT—MISSED THE WINDOW!
SMASH!
SSS-SS!

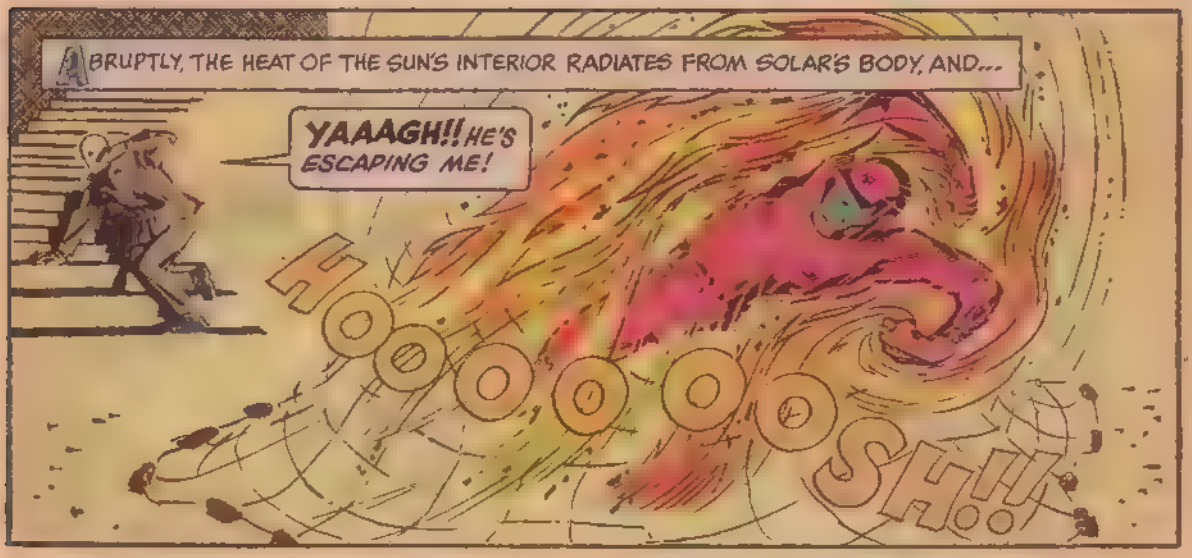

AS AN UNCONTROLLED BEAM OF LIGHT, SOLAR STRIKES AN OPAQUE WALL, STOPPING HIM COLD...
MY ENERGY—ITS SPURTING OUT WILDLY!—CAN'T KEEP MYSELF CONCENTRATED AS—LIGHT!

ABRUPTLY SOLAR REORGANIZES TO TURN HIS ATOMIC CHEMISTRY INTO SUPERHEAT
WELL, I'LL JUST ADJUST MY MOLECULAR STRUCTURE AND BURN THROUGH THIS STEEL DOOR!...
BUT THEN...
GREAT GRIEF! I'M RADIATING SUPERCOLD INSTEAD OF SUPERHEAT!
WHILE ABOVE, A GLEEFUL KING CYBERNOID OBSERVES..
HE'S ALL MUDDLED UP! HIS ATOMIC POWERS ARE BACKFIRING ON HIM! OF COURSE! IN THIS DIMENSION HIS POWERS CAN'T BE CONTROLLED!
CRACK!
FETCH THE STEEL DYNAMITING NET-HURRY! I WANT THAT ATOMIC CHARACTER ALIVE TO STUDY!

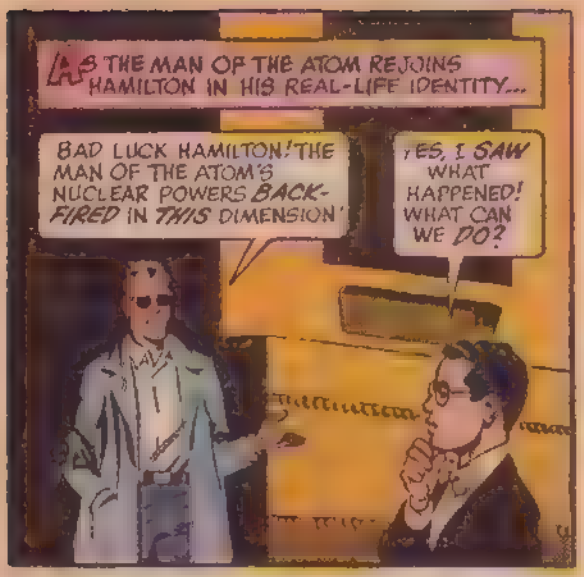
IF I CAN LEARN THE SECRET OF HIS POWERS, I CAN CONTROL THEM HERE - FOR MY BODY IS ADJUSTED TO THIS DIMENSION!

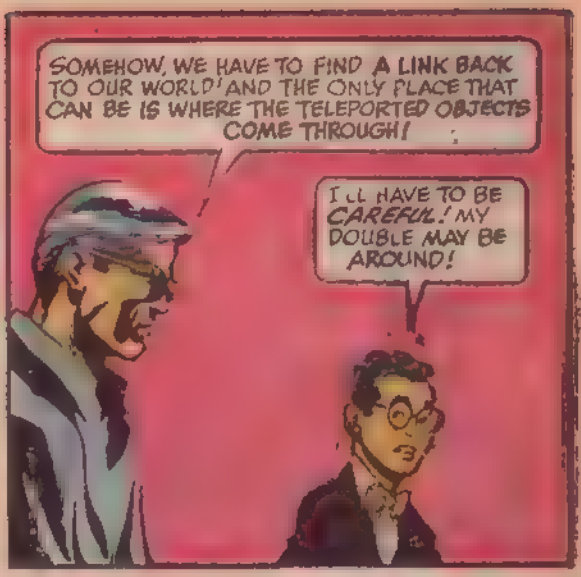

AS THE NET SLAMS DOWN OVER THE CONFUSED MAN OF THE ATOM..
HE'S STRAPPING ME! - WANTS TO CAGE ME LIKE AN ANIMAL FOR STUDY PROBABLY - GOT TO DO SOMETHING! I....WONDER...

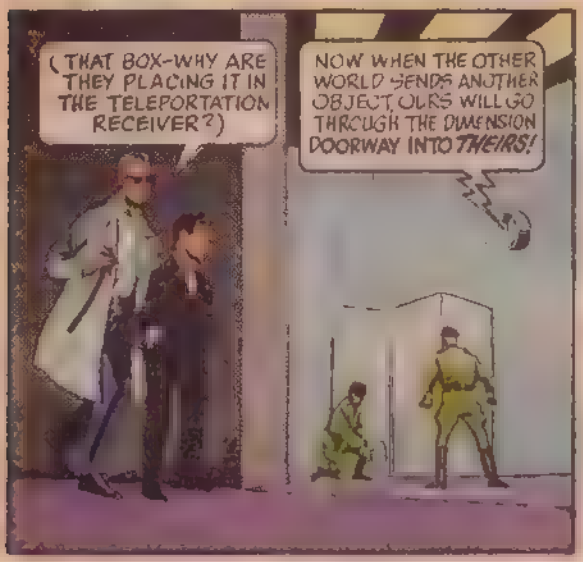

ONCE AGAIN, SOLAR RE-ADJUSTS THE ATOMIC CHEMISTRY OF HIS WONDROUS BODY AND...
MY ATOMIC BODY IS FUNCTIONING IN REVERSE HERE! PERHAPS ADJUSTING FOR SUPER-COLD WILL GIVE ME THE SOLAR HEAT I NEED!
IT'S WORKING!

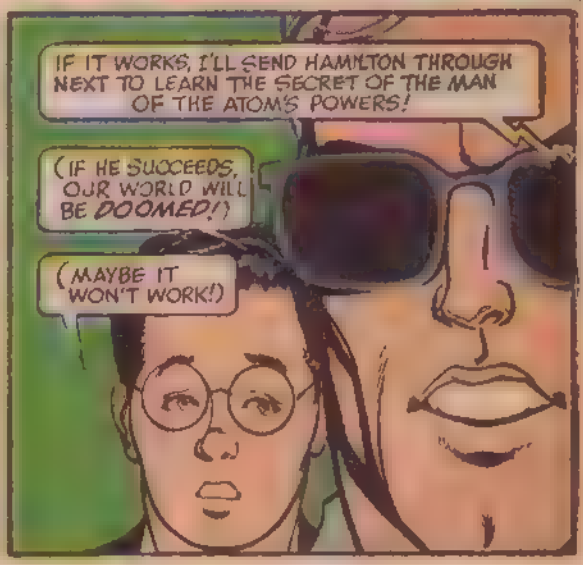

ABRUPTLY, THE HEAT OF THE SUN'S INTERIOR RADIATES FROM SOLAR'S BODY, AND...
YAAAGH!! HE'S ESCAPING ME!
HOOOOOOOSH!!!

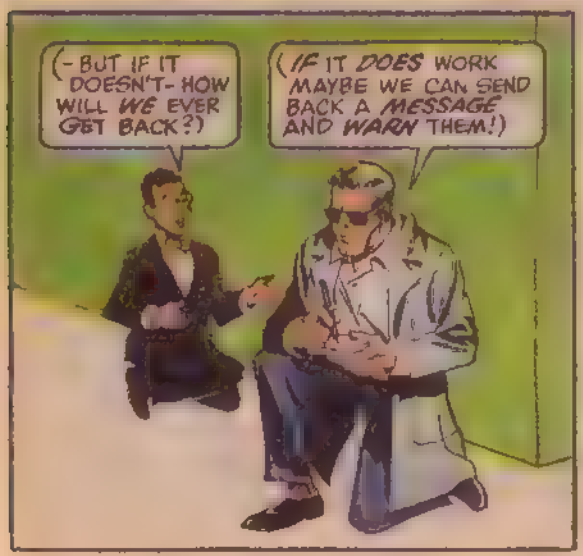
BUT ONCE AGAIN SOLAR'S ATOMIC POWER DRIVE GOES ASKEW AND...
N NO GOOD! I STILL CAN'T CONTROL MY NUCLEAR BEAM FLIGHT!
HE'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN! HE'S ALMOST HELPLESS IN OUR DIMENSION! GET HIM!
DESPERATELY, SOLAR RE-GROUPS HIMSELF-
HERE THEY COME! TRYING TO ADJUST TO HEAT TURNS MY CHEMISTRY TO SUPER-COLD ..SO THAT'S JUST WHAT I'LL DO!
DIRECTLY, BLASTS OF FRIGID AIR FLOW FROM SOLAR'S SUB-ZERO BODY
THE GROUND-IT'S FROZEN! OOOOP!
I'D BETTER RE-TRENCH AND TRY TO ADAPT TO THIS NEW DIMENSION BEFORE GOING AFTER NURO AGAIN! BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM AWAY FIRST!
S-SSSS!
AN INSTANT LATER, A SHEET OF ICE COVERS THE HILLSIDE...
THAT WILL HOLD THEM FOR A WHILE .BETTER GET BACK TO HAMILTON AS DR SOLAR FAST AND FIGURE THINGS OUT!

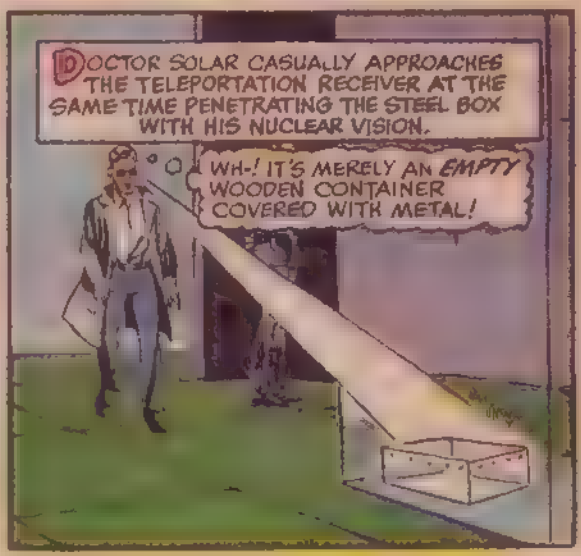

AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM REJOINS HAMILTON IN HIS REAL-LIFE IDENTITY...
BAD LUCK HAMILTON! THE MAN OF THE ATOM'S NUCLEAR POWERS BACK-FIRED IN THIS DIMENSION!
YES, I SAW WHAT HAPPENED! WHAT CAN WE DO?


SOMEHOW, WE HAVE TO FIND A LINK BACK TO OUR WORLD! AND THE ONLY PLACE THAT CAN BE IS WHERE THE TELEPORTED OBJECTS COME THROUGH!
I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL! MY DOUBLE MAY BE AROUND!


(THAT BOX-WHY ARE THEY PLACING IT IN THE TELEPORTATION RECEIVER?)
NOW WHEN THE OTHER WORLD SENDS ANOTHER OBJECT, OURS WILL GO THROUGH THE DIMENSION DOORWAY INTO THEIRS!

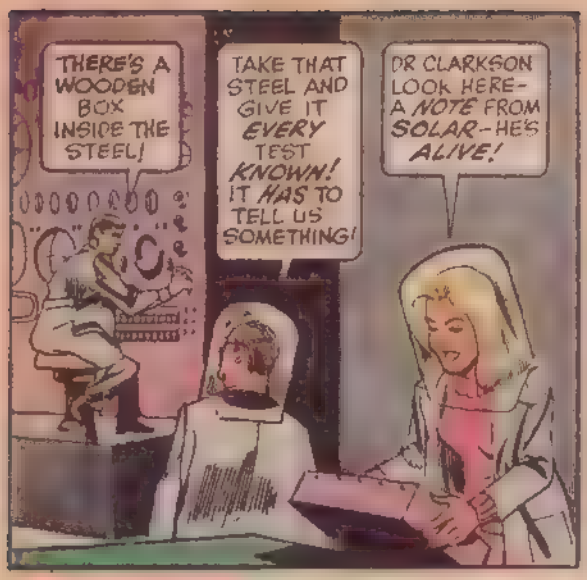

IF IT WORKS, I'LL SEND HAMILTON THROUGH NEXT TO LEARN THE SECRET OF THE MAN OF THE ATOM'S POWERS!
(IF HE SUCCEEDS, OUR WORLD WILL BE DOOMED!)
(MAYBE IT WON'T WORK!)

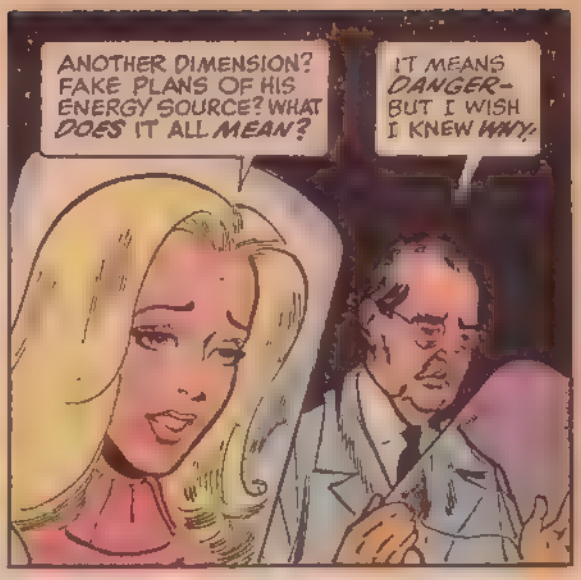

(-BUT IF IT DOESN'T- HOW WILL WE EVER GET BACK?)
(IF IT DOES WORK MAYBE WE CAN SEND BACK A MESSAGE AND WARN THEM!)

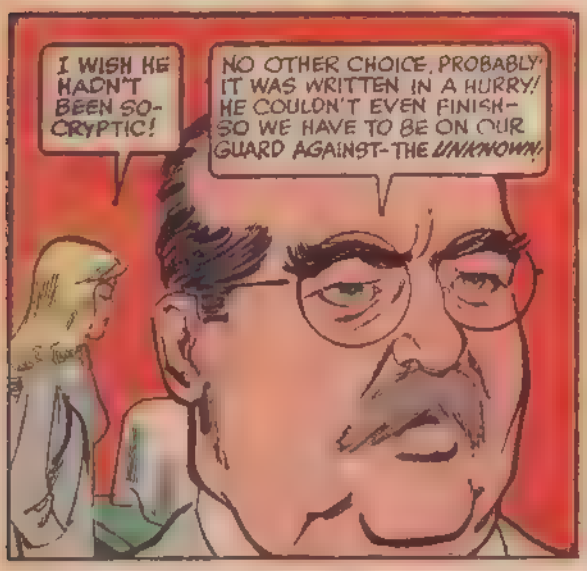

DOCTOR SOLAR CASUALLY APPROACHES THE TELEPORTATION RECEIVER AT THE SAME TIME PENETRATING THE STEEL BOX WITH HIS NUCLEAR VISION.
WH-! IT'S MERELY AN EMPTY WOODEN CONTAINER COVERED WITH METAL!

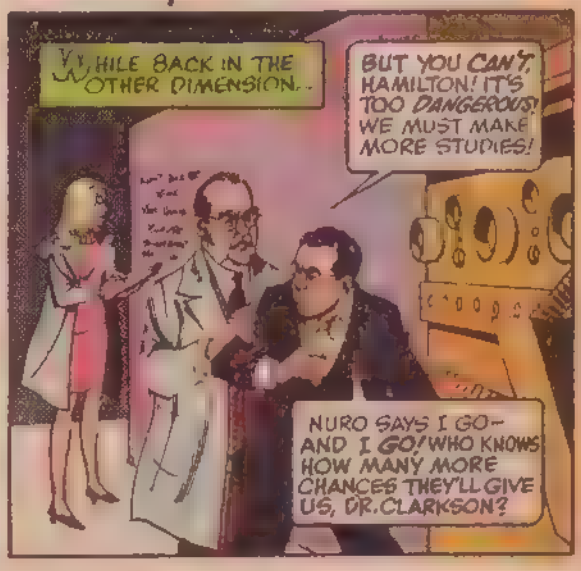
DR. SOLAR! THIS AREA IS RESTRICTED! YOU KNOW THAT!
SORRY- I FORGOT!
I CAN'T PLANT MY NOTE IN THERE- BUT I CAN GET A MESSAGE IN!
QUICKLY, SOLAR REMOVES HIS ANTI-RADIATION GLASSES...
MUST CONTROL MY COSMIC HEAT RAYS TO BURN A MESSAGE IN- BUT SWIFTLY!
FOR THE BRIEFEST INSTANT THE SEARING RAYS PASS THROUGH THE STEEL AND BURN INTO THE WOOD...
SO, AS TRAPPED OTHER LUMENS ON PLANT FALSE P-ANS MY ENERGY SOURCE PEOPLE DOUBL-
THEN SUDDENLY-
WHEN I SAY MOVE- MOVE!
THWACK!
YESSIR! I'M SORRY, SIR!
I'D LOVE TO TANGLE WITH THIS GOON, BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TO AROUSE ANY MORE SUSPICION!

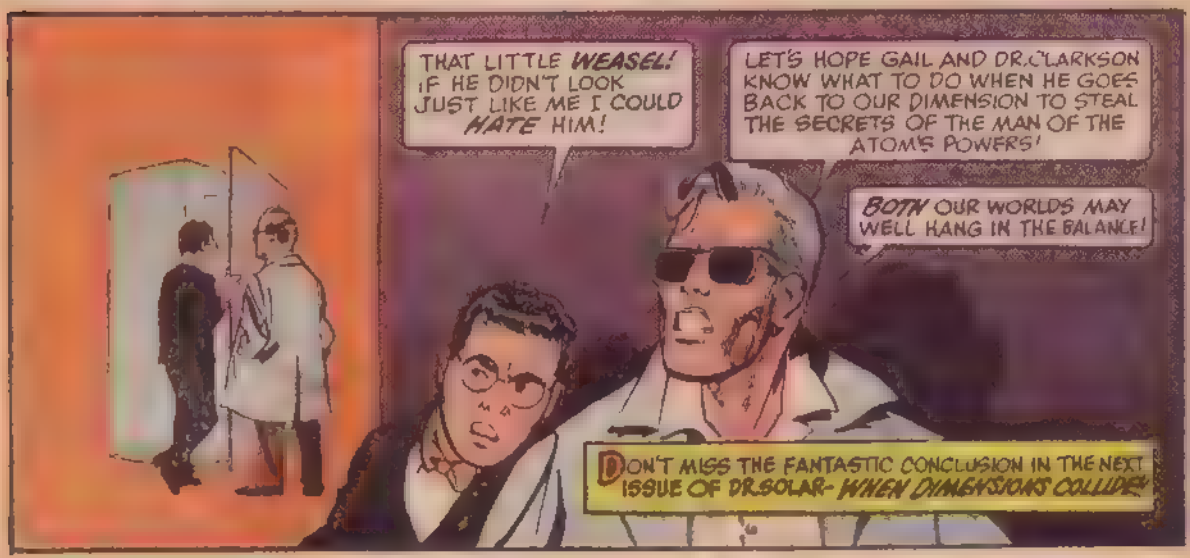
NOW BEAT IT, CREEP! WHEN NURO WANTS YOU AROUND HERE, HE'LL LET YOU KNOW!
GOT TO DUCK BEHIND THE EQUIPMENT WITH HAMILTON WITHOUT THEIR SEEING ME!
(GOOD THING HE KNOCKED ME DOWN—IT GAVE ME A CHANCE TO GET A MESSAGE IN THE BOX!)
(I WONDERED WHY YOU LET HIM TREAT YOU LIKE THAT!)
LOOK! THEY'RE SENDING! IT'S A FOOTBALL!
(IN AN INSTANT WE'LL KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO THE BOX, HAMILTON!)
—AND OUR BOX! IT'S VAPORIZED!
IT'S PASSED INTO THEIR DIMENSION! QUICKLY! INFORM NURO!
DR CLARKSON! IT WORKED! BUT NO—THIS ISN'T OUR FOOTBALL!
GIVE THAT BOX A THOROUGH EXAMINATION—INCH BY INCH, MOLECULE BY MOLECULE!


THERE'S A WOODEN BOX INSIDE THE STEEL!
TAKE THAT STEEL AND GIVE IT EVERY TEST KNOWN! IT HAS TO TELL US SOMETHING!
DR CLARKSON LOOK HERE- A NOTE FROM SOLAR-HE'S ALIVE!


ANOTHER DIMENSION? FAKE PLANS OF HIS ENERGY SOURCE? WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?
IT MEANS DANGER- BUT I WISH I KNEW WHY!


I WISH HE HADN'T BEEN SO- CRYPTIC!
NO OTHER CHOICE, PROBABLY IT WAS WRITTEN IN A HURRY! HE COULDN'T EVEN FINISH- SO WE HAVE TO BE ON OUR GUARD AGAINST-THE UNKNOWN!


WHILE BACK IN THE OTHER DIMENSION...
BUT YOU CAN'T, HAMILTON! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! WE MUST MAKE MORE STUDIES!
NURO SAYS I GO- AND I GO! WHO KNOWS HOW MANY MORE CHANCES THEY'LL GIVE US, DR.CLARKSON?


THAT LITTLE WEASEL! IF HE DIDN'T LOOK JUST LIKE ME I COULD HATE HIM!
LET'S HOPE GAIL AND DR.CLARKSON KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN HE GOES BACK TO OUR DIMENSION TO STEAL THE SECRETS OF THE MAN OF THE ATOM'S POWERS!
BOTH OUR WORLDS MAY WELL HANG IN THE BALANCE!
DON'T MISS THE FANTASTIC CONCLUSION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DR.SOLAR- WHEN DIMENSIONS COLLIDE!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

DINOSAURIA

PROTOCERATOPS

The eggs of a dinosaur were first discovered in the Mongolian desert in 1922 — they were one hundred million years old! The eggs belonged to a small dinosaur of the Upper Cretaceous age — protoceratops. Eight feet long, protoceratops was distinguished by the strange circular collar behind its big skull. It was a harmless plant-eater with a parrot-like beak that had teeth only along the sides of its jaws. This odd-looking dinosaur was the ancestor of the great horned saurians.

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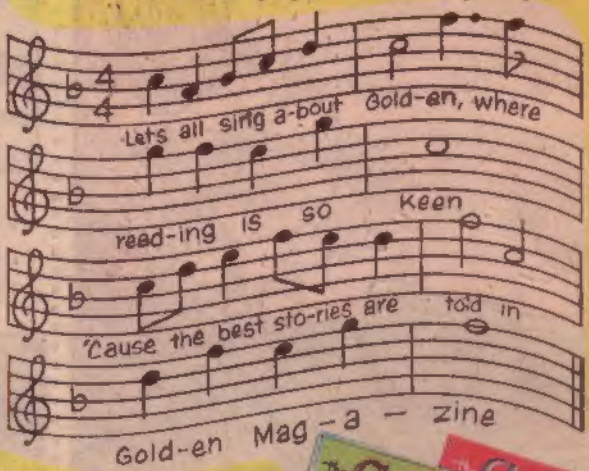

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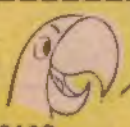

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